

Farm Topics

PLANTING TREES.

In planting trees or shrubs of any kind the operator will be wise if he secures plants with plenty of healthy fibrous roots, takes care that they are not badly broken or bruised, digs holes larger than the roots would require when spread out, carefully lays out and distributes the roots so that they extend horizontally over as large an area as possible, avoids planting too deep, places the soil about the roots so that the fine particles get well in among them, then treads lightly before filling up the hole and treading firmly, to bind and not clog or puddle, and finally takes precaution against the plant being shaken loose by the wind.—Farmers' Home Journal.

APOPLEXY IN CHICKENS.

Apoplexy in chickens is a disease of the brain caused by the rupture of one of the blood vessels. The bird is attacked suddenly and falls down dead or nearly so. It is usually caused by too high feeding, but it may also be due to some other cause, such as sudden fright, violent exercise or straining when laying. There is usually no previous warning and so, in many cases, treatment is impossible, as the bird usually dies immediately. When, however, the bird is still alive, pierce a vein under side of the wing and bleed freely. This will reduce the pressure on the brain and often result in a cure. The bird should then be kept on a limited diet for some time, in order to reduce the superfluous fat. As a preventive, regulate the diet and give plenty of exercise.—Farmers' Home Journal.

TURNING CLOVER UNDER.

We note the question is asked whether a heavy clover crop should be plowed under or burned off? We say, by all means, plow it under, and thus add humus to the soil. We never burn clover, even though we seldom follow corn with clover. We have for thirty-five years plowed under clover for corn, followed it with wheat and then clover. This rotation will preserve the fertility, as land that has been farmed this way for sixty years produces very excellent crops. In addition to this, the clover aid in preserving the fertility by hauling out all the manure produced on the farm, and by feeding all the feed we raise, and a good deal of our cattle and hogs. We can say our land produces better crops now than it did thirty-five years ago when we began the rotation and the building up of the soil. We never burn anything that will make humus.—A. S., in the Indiana Farmer.

SUBSTITUTES FOR SKIM MILK.

Frequently the farmer has no skim-milk for feeding purposes. Then it becomes necessary to feed something else. George V. Fowler, of Waterloo, Iowa, recently carried out an experiment on the farm of Fred Decker, and we quote herewith from his remarks concerning his work: "When spring came we began to feed the brood sows corn, oil meal and bran combined, so as to produce the same ratio of protein as oats and bran, also adding bulk as well as protein. This was continued until the pigs, seventy-two in number, were big enough to eat some. Then oil meal and shorts were mixed in a stiff slop. This was done so he could make better use of pasture than if fed thin. Then when weighing about seventy pounds each they were worked out on corn with pasture, as during seven months of the year protein can be secured through pasture many times cheaper than in any other form. Our aim was to use feed to produce plenty of growth at the lowest cost during the first five months."

No doubt oil meal and shorts, and particularly clover pasture with a light corn diet may be advantageously used in pig raising.

EGGS SHOWS LIGHT WEIGHT.

A few things besides eggs are yet sold by number, as some kinds of fish and also fruits like oranges and lemons, but the price varies with the size. Eggs, however, are eggs, whether laid by the scrub hen or the Brahma or Rhode Island Red, whose eggs sometimes weigh seven to the pound, while the common hen's eggs may be so small that it takes a dozen to weigh a pound.

From the poultryman's point of view number is more desirable than size as long as prices do not vary, but the consumer gets less food value in the small egg. The time is coming soon when all foods will be sold by weight and this method will show the difference in food from different breeds of fowls. Poultrymen say that this will tend to end the existence of the twelve eggs to the pound hen as modern dairy methods have almost driven the scrub cow off the farms.

Yet if the cook is given too large eggs, she will have to re-write her recipes. An egg adds a certain amount of liquid to a mixture that thickens in cooking. The old-fashioned cook who measured every ingredient possible by the size of an egg, had in mind a medium, if not small sized egg. As the medium egg weighs nine or ten to the pound, if very large eggs are used, it is often possible to make two take the place of three small ones. Some recipes for cake, like the angel and sunshine varieties, measure eggs after breaking, as the proportions are so carefully balanced as to make guess work with eggs a means of failure.—New Haven Register.

A Substitute For Work.

"Physical culture, father, is perfectly lovely!" exclaimed an enthusiastic young miss just home from college. "Look! To develop the arms I grasp this rod by one end and move it slowly from right to left."



THIN FRUIT.

For best results in the fruit garden, thin out all the fruits that have set thickly and cut back the berry canes to three feet.

PLOW THE ORCHARD.

Some fruit growers say that it is not a good plan to plow an orchard when the trees are in blossom—better do it before or after.

DIG FOR BORERS.

To dig out borers from peach and other fruit trees use a sharp knife and a piece of wire. Do not forget to cut out and burn all black knots found on plum or cherry trees.

A GOOD GARDEN.

Recipe for a good garden: Manure heavily, plow well, harrow till as mellow as an ash heap, plant good seeds, cultivate often and keep the hoes going every time a weed sticks up its head.

PICKING VEGETABLES.

Always pick vegetables when they mature, whether you have use for them or not. It will give the others more room, and in the case of vines the immature fruit will have a better chance to ripen.

TREE PLANTING STUDIES.

There are some studies which would undoubtedly prove much more interesting and useful to the minds of young America (tree planting and grafting, for instance) than some of the dry subjects now taught in our schools.—Farmers' Home Journal.

FERTILIZERS.

Nitrate of soda, superphosphate of lime and sulphate of potash makes an excellent and clean fertilizer for house plants. Do not mix the ingredients but use as desired. A teaspoonful of each to a half gallon of water will to a considerable extent serve as a protection against insects, at the same time serving as plant food when used around the roots of plants. If the leaves of the plants are very green, reduce the quantity of nitrate of soda by one-half. If the stems and shoots are slow in growth, slightly increase the quantity of sulphate of potash. When seeds and flowers are forming, the proportion of the superphosphate may be slightly increased to advantage.—Indianapolis News.

GILLERIA TRIFOLIATA.

Gilliera trifoliata is a valuable plant for grouping among moisture loving subjects. It starts late into growth; it is later than spiraea, and produces slender purple red stems clothed with small spiraea-like foliage colored similar to the stems, and in moist soil it reaches three feet in height. The flowers are produced upon the extremities of the erect shoots, and are white, with a strong tint of rose. The greatest beauty of the plant lies in the leaf coloring, which is most pronounced at the extreme periods of vegetative growth. In summer the foliage is a bright russet brown, but with the advance of autumn this color changes to purple and crimson, the richest colors predominating in positions fully open to the sun, and at that season it is conspicuous among herbaceous subjects. The colored stems and leaves are often prized when cut for associating with flowers or other autumn tinted foliage.—Gardener's Magazine.

THE IPOMEAS.

The principal objections to Ipomeas or Morning Glories is their excessive seeding and their propensity to degenerate. After these plants have been once raised, volunteers appear year after year, proving troublesome weeds. The fine varieties, too, when not highly cultivated, speedily lose most of their beauty. There are, however, hardy perennial varieties of the Ipomea which grow from tubers and seed so sparingly as to be free from the first objection. A native North American, known as the Wild Potato Vine, or Man of the Earth, has a large tuber and produces white flowers four to six inches in diameter, which, even on sunny days, remain open until noon, and in cloudy weather all day. An effective combination may be made by planting this with the Moonflower, which, however, is not hardy, but easily raised from cuttings. The white flowers of the Man of the Earth by day are as striking as those of the Moon vine by night.

There is a tuberous Mexican Ipomea, hardy in the Central United States, which produces large flowers of light blue, and from the West Indies there comes a seedling of brilliant scarlet. By combining the white, scarlet and blue on the background of dark green, a singularly beautiful display may be made. There is a hardy passion vine, too, which may be used for porches, walls and rock-work. The cypress vine and the wild cucumber are well adapted for covering unsightly objects, but both seed very freely. The Maderia vine is preferable to either, but its tubers do not endure our winters, and should be taken up in the autumn.—American Home.

Quakerisms.

Some people never crack a joke without damaging it. Lots of our good intentions die from lack of nourishment. You can nail a lie, but even that won't always keep it down. Where a spring opening is announced, the women will always drop in. The emergencies that we are prepared for are generally those that don't turn up. When a girl speaks of a fellow as a perfect bear, it's a pretty good sign that he has been hugging her.—Philadelphia Record.



KERPLUNK.

One more unfortunate flying machine. Really important. Falls on the green. Take it up tenderly. Handle with care. Fashioned too tenderly for the wild air. —Judge.

INCONSIDERATE.

"That conductor wasn't very considerate of people's feelings." "No, he'd tell a man with a wooden leg to 'step lively.'" —New York Press.

WHEN THEY TAKE ON A BLUE TINT.

Little Clarence—"Pa, what is a 'Blue Grass widow'?" Mr. Callipers—"Why, a grass widow who failed to get alimony, I suppose, my son." —Puck.

NO TERMINAL FACILITIES.

"They say Harold Coddington has brain fever." "Impossible! Could an angleworm have water on the knee?" —Chicago Record-Herald.

IN FASHION.

Crawford—"So your wife doesn't make mince pies any more?" Crabshaw—"No. She uses all the odds and ends around the house as trimmings for her hat." —Puck.

TOO MUCH OF A RISK.

"I have a chance to marry an old man who has lots of money." "Why don't you?" "He hasn't any bad habits, and comes of a long-lived family." —Chicago Record-Herald.

MORE WONDERFUL.

"A woman in Connecticut ran a needle into her finger, and the other day it came out at her elbow." "That's nothing. My wife swallowed a needle and two days later had a stitch in her side." —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

FORGOT AND FORGAVE.

"I tell you, sir, kissing the hand that smites you is nothing to what I saw in the hotel this morning." "What was that?" "The porter blacking the boots that had kicked him last night." —London Telegraph.

NOT MUCH OF A DAY.

Lady—"What! Thirty-eight cents for a dozen of eggs! Why, that's more than three cents for one egg!" Grocer—"Well, mum, you must remember that one egg is a whole day's work for one hen." —Cleveland Leader.

IN THE FIGHTING BELT.

"May I ask you a question?" "Sure, stranger." "Why is everybody in this section mixed up in a feud?" "Well, nobody keeps to take chances on being an innocent bystander." —Louisville Courier-Journal.

POSSIBLE EXPLANATION.

"Say, ma," queried little Ida In-nitt, "why do women always cry at a wedding?" "The married ones cry, my dear, because they know how it is themselves, and the unmarried ones because they don't," replied Mrs. In-nitt. —Chicago News.

SOFT SOAP.

The Woman (who is rather talkative, to her husband, who has been standing silently before her for some time)—"Well, what are you looking at me like that for?" The Man—"I was only thinking how pretty you look with your mouth shut!" —New York Journal.

LUCK.

"Lucky dog, that man Bosworth." "Has he come into a fortune?" "No, he has secured a certificate from his doctor showing that he has organic heart trouble. When an insurance agent attacks him hereafter he will merely have to show his certificate." —Chicago Record-Herald.

WHERE DEBATE RAGED.

"It must have been a terrible strain to go through the fierceness of tariff debate in Washington." "Of course," answered the statesman, "duty in Washington had its hardships; but they were nothing compared to the chances I'd have taken if I had gone home and mixed into the tariff debate at Bill Stiggins' store." —Washington Star.

THE OPTIMIST.

Gunner—"You look worried to death, old man." Guyer—"Can't help it. My wife is up to her neck in debt." Gunner—"Oh, cheer up, it might be worse." Guyer—"How could it be?" Gunner—"Why, if she is only up to her neck in debt that means she has settled for her summer hat and that means a great deal these days." —Boston Post.

The Struggles of the Sex.

One woman has been elected superintendent of the board of education in Chicago, a great victory for the sex, but another in Middletown, this State, who started in driving hack is a rank failure because she can't say "giday," but compromises by telling the horse to "begin" or "proceed." —New York Herald.

Over a large extent of Russian territory German is the commercial language.

Household Affairs.

COVER FOR MEDICINE TUMBLER.

If you have not regular medicine glasses with glass lids, the best covers for them are round circles of stiff pasteboard. They are cheap, easily prepared, noiseless and can be thrown out when even slightly soiled.

Should there be several glasses of medicine to take in succession, have in the centre of one disc a single red star, in the second, two stars, and on the third three. The proper rotation is thus easily followed by changing after each dose. When a spoon is used to mark the glass it may fall off. —New York Press.

LAUNDRY BAGS.

A handy laundry bag is made as follows: From denim, ticking or heavy unbleached muslin cut out a piece 20 x 36 inches; cut another piece 22x30 inches. This latter piece is the front and is slightly wider to make a pouch. The back is longer than the front, the extra length falling over the rod, forming a flap. The bottom is buttoned together so that the clothes may fall out when the buttons are unfastened, instead of taking out at the top. Fasten the top to a curtain rod, which may be placed on the back of the closet door. —New York World.

NEEDLEWORK.

A pleasing occupation for the veranda is the decoration of bedroom towels. Soiling does not harm them as it might a finer piece of work accidentally left in the dust, and it is industry that calls for little skill. Scallop the hems in buttonhole stitch will add a daintiness to a plain towel and the design can be quite easily marked by using the end of a spool of cotton and a pencil.

Monograms or a simple conventional figure may be embroidered above the hems if within the skill of the worker. The buttonholing alone, however, is very pretty. —New Haven Register.

HANDY CLOTHES HANGER.

The woman who is wondering how she will dispose of her clothes in the shallow cupboard of the hotel or boarding house where she is to spend the summer should buy several of the new clothes hangers that will hold five different garments in the space usually occupied by one.

This hanger is an upright necked rod, supplied with a hook at the upper end to fasten it to shelf or rod, and a smaller one at the bottom on which to hang blouse or skirt.

Between the upper and lower hooks are four horizontal rods, graduating in size from top to bottom. Each rod has a hook at the end. With such a hanger five articles could be hung one above the other and removed without lifting off all the rest, as is the usual method in crowded closet space.

Two rods set at proper distance apart in the closet will act as a skirt or waist support and keep the garments in good shape. —New York Times.



A pinch of borax added to the water in which dish towels are to be washed makes them white and soft.

Any bric-a-brac rinsed off with ammonia and water and then carefully dried will be wonderfully brightened by the process.

Never put thin glassware into hot water bottom first, as it is apt to crack from sudden expansion. Slip it in edgewise.

Have you ever tried adding a teaspoonful of paraffin to every gallon of water when boiling white clothes? It is said to be excellent for removing stains.

A supply of little things such as safety pins, needles, hatpins, pins, buttons, tape and thread kept always on hand can add the greatest amount of comfort to one's days.

If jellies are becoming candied, cover them with a quarter of an inch of pulverized sugar, underneath the paper, and they will remain in good condition, even for years.

The torn place, missing button, ripped seam or pulled buttonhole should all be carefully attended to before putting a garment in the wash. The stitch in time not only saves nine but often helps to keep money in the bank by saving an entire garment.

Remember good tools make rapid work. If you do not own a good knife sharpener, which you can use to improve your steel blades, do not ruin them, as is the usual amateur sharpener's method, make arrangements for your knives to be sharpened by a professional every two weeks.

Dish cloths cannot be kept clean without daily boiling. They should not only be washed out thoroughly after each meal and hung in the sun to dry, but once a day, or without fail every other day, should be boiled in water to which has been added washing soda or a tablespoonful of kerosene.

Soft shell crabs are good only when freshly caught, as the shells harden after twenty-four hours. Remove the sand bags and the shaggy bits from the side, then wash and wipe; sprinkle with salt and pepper; roll in bread crumbs, then in egg, then in crumbs; fry in smoking hot lard, or, much better, in good olive oil.

Doctor Hale a Boy at Eighty.

An example of Edward Everett Hale's light-heartedness is told in Woman's Home Companion. One day when he was about eighty years old he and I boarded a surface car in New York. The car was crowded, but a lad promptly arose and gave him his seat. "Thank you, my boy," said Hale with great heartiness. "I'll do as much for you some day when you are eighty—if I'm around then."

Tulane University realized an endowment fund of \$1,000,000 last year.

ANYHOW, WE HAVE THE POLAR STAR



—Cartoon by G. Williams, in the Indianapolis News.

NORTHCLIFFE TELLS WHY HE FEARS WAR

German Preparations of To-day Like Those Which Preceded the Conflict With France—Britain Not Aroused Yet—Warnings of Leaders Fail Fully to Awaken the People.

Chicago.—In an interview published here, Lord Northcliffe, managing owner of a London newspaper, declares there is great danger of war between Germany and Great Britain. "The Americans are so busy," said Lord Northcliffe, "with the affairs of their own gigantic continent that they have not the time to devote to the study of European politics, which are more kaleidoscopic in their changes than are those of the United States."

"There is an impression in this country that some hostility exists between the people of Great Britain and of 'united Germany.' I know the Germans intimately. From childhood I have traveled extensively throughout most of the German States. I have many German family connections, and I venture to say that outside the usual body of Anglophobes one meets in every country there is little hostility to the British on the part of the Germans."

"And on the other hand, there is in England no dislike of Germany. An contrary, our statesmen are adapting German legislation to our needs, and if imitation be the sincerest form of flattery the Germans must be well pleased with our proposed reproduction of their workmen's insurance, their labor bureau, and a great many other legislative improvements that, it appears to me, would be just as vital to the United States as they seem to be to Great Britain."

"Why, then, if so happy a state of affairs exists between the two nations, should there be any section of people in England to suggest the possibility of war? Turn back to 1869. Was there any friction between France and Prussia? There was no hostility on either side. But any reader of Bismarck's Bismarck or standard authority on the great German Empire builder will acknowledge there was immense preparation on the part of Germany—a preparation that was kept secret as far as possible, and which also, as far as possible, is being kept secret by Germany today."

"As to that which is transpiring in the German shipbuilding yards, we more or less know that by 1912 Germany, in ships of the super-Dreadnought class, will be the equal of England."

"If we were in your position, able to grow our own food on our own acres, it would matter little to us if we had merely an ornamental navy. But how few Americans realize that our food is brought to us from Australia, Canada, much of it from the city of Chicago, and our Western wheat fields, from the Argentine Republic—nearly all of it from over the sea."

"We have the official figures of the German naval program up to 1912, which are serious enough, but we know that these figures are just as inaccurate as were the figures made public by Germany prior to the Franco-Prussian war of 1871."

"America is a nation of optimists—England a nation of pessimists. 'America should produce great artists, great musicians, great statesmen—you have the material.'"

"Theodore Roosevelt is one of the few men of this or any age great enough to say what he thinks. Europe has no one like him."

"John D. Rockefeller could make no better use of his vast wealth than the founding of your wonderful university. You should appreciate your rich men—men like J. Pierpont Morgan—for the wise use of their millions."

"You really are a marvelous people," he exclaimed, "marvelous for your conservatism. You talk about the income tax as though it was something new and daring. Why, we had our discussion of the income tax in the time of Queen Elizabeth."

"The American press is a great educational force. It exerts untold power for the uplifting of the public. It is the function of a paper to educate."

FRENCH JURY JUSTIFIES KILLING SUFFERING WIFE

In Agony From Asthma, She Had Begged Her Husband to Prove His Love by Ending Her Life—Judge, Jury and Spectators in Tears at the Recital.

—A man whose wife is dying of an agonizing disease is justified in killing her to put an end to her suffering if she implores him to do so."

So a jury, perhaps rather emotional, decided in the Court of Assizes here, and acquitted Edmond Baudin, who, at her prayer, shot and killed his wife on January 31 last.

Mme. Baudin had been afflicted with asthma for years. It gripped her throat, it was a weight on her lungs, it stopped her breath. She begged her husband to aid her by killing her quickly to rid her of the affection that was slowly throttling her.

Baudin, a mechanic, thirty-nine years old, a rough and plain spoken man, sought to justify his act with words as straightforward as they were made dramatic.

Tears streamed from his eyes while he testified. The jurors also wept, and the women in the courtroom were semi-hysterical.

The presiding judge, who disapproved of the jury's verdict, remarked: "For the moment the bandage on the eyes of justice was a handkerchief."

"My wife, whom I loved dearly, had suffered fearfully from asthma," Baudin testified. "She could not sleep. If she laid her head on the pillow she would cry: 'I am choking! In the name of the good God, end my misery! Let me die!'"

"On the night she—she died she was suffering intensely," Baudin went on between sobs. "The medicine she was taking was nearly exhausted. 'I will go and get you some more medicine,' I said."

"No," she said, 'buy no more medicine. You know we are poor. I am gone. Medicine will do me no good. I suffer! Oh, how I suffer!'"

"But pay no more for medicine. I have cost you too much money already."

"If you love me, put me out of my misery. Prove your love and let me leave you. Kill me! If you were a determined man you would not see me suffer as I do."

"I was maddened by the sight of her agony," Baudin ended. "I seized a revolver with which I intended to defend our home. I shot her in the head; she died instantly."

"I determined then to kill myself, but I thought of my sister, the only other being who depends on me. I went to see my sister. She wept, but told me I should surrender myself to the police, which I did at once."

When Baudin finished his testimony, given with unaffected emotion, all in the court were in tears.

Following him, Dr. Dupre, a distinguished alienist, testified that Baudin is perfectly sane. But, said Dupre, he was inclined to his fatal act by the strongest will of his wife. Pity for her, directed by her will, led him to shoot her."

As Baudin left the courtroom a free man the crowd applauded him.

The question whether it is morally justifiable to end the suffering of those who are bound to die of a mortal disease has been discussed in this country. Of course it was decided that such an act, whether inspired by love or pity, is murder.

THIRTEEN BILLIONS IN OUR BANKS.

How Can This Vast Amount Be Kept Out of the Hands of Wall Street Gamblers?

Says Herbert N. Casson of the American banker in a lucid article in Hampton's Magazine: "If I may be permitted to condense the profession of a banker into a single sentence, I would say that it is his business to gather in the surplus money of a community, and then to lend it to those capitalists who are doing most, by means of factories, buildings, railroads, steamships and so forth to promote the prosperity of that community."

Whoever deposits money in a bank helps the whole community to the extent of that money. He transforms his idle dollars into an active social force. He helps to give himself employment, if he is a wage-worker, or adds to his sale if he is a merchant. All this he does through the work of the banker, who is in reality a sort of financial engineer who enables a community to use for its own benefit the power which it creates, and which would otherwise be frittered away and lost.

Whoever sets traps for the banker, therefore, is making war upon the community as a whole. No matter whether he comes as a burglar by night, with a stick of dynamite and a jimmy, or as a Wall Street gambler by day, with a bundle of semi-worthless stock and a scheme to get something for nothing, he is a social enemy of the most dangerous and destructive breed. If he succeeds he has not only deprived people of their property, he has weakened the foundation of confidence and co-operation upon which the whole community is based.

Here is the United States over 20,000 bankers have gathered up their surplus money until at the present time it amounts to the stupendous total of \$13,000,000,000. They are the caretakers of this money, and furthermore, they are the men who decide how this money shall be invested. They have the power to distribute the savings of \$5,000,000 people, either among legitimate capitalists, who will put it to a good use, or among get-rich-quick speculators, who will risk it on a throw of the Wall Street dice.

Thirteen billion dollars! This is the greatest accumulation of wealth in a single country that the human race has ever known! It is twice as much as all the gold in the world, and a thousand millions more.

Whose money is it? It is the money of the common people who have put it into the banks for safekeeping. It is the money of Smith, the grocer, and Jones, the liverman, and Brown, the doctor, and Wilson, the farmer, and Miss Morgan, the dressmaker. It is your money and mine. That is why this question of protecting the banks from the stock gamblers has become so important to those of us who are neither bankers nor gamblers, and why it is so necessary to place the plain facts before the American people in such a way that every man and woman can understand them.

Argentina's Exposition.

The American Minister at Buenos Ayres has informed the Department of State that the final date for reception of applications from American manufacturers for space in the International Railway and Transportation Exposition has been postponed until October 15. In Daily Reports for July 30 announcement was made, by authority of the Argentine Minister at Washington, that the date for receiving applications has been extended to September 1. The further extension secured by the American Minister will give manufacturers who have not applied time to arrange for space at this exposition. The minister advises that if applications for 1000 square meters of space be received from American manufacturers the United States will be given a separate exhibit, carrying unlimited time for space applications. The minister urgently recommends this exposition to Americans, and especially manufacturers of novelties, railway and tramway equipment and appliances, signal system, cattle, mail and refrigerating cars, ventilating apparatus, steam and electric machines and machinery, tools for shops, etc. For the agricultural section of the exposition harvesting and other agricultural machinery, exhibits showing production, preparation and preservation of fruits are recommended. The minister further reports that he has secured the consent of the Argentine authorities to arrange for protecting novelties exhibited from fraudulent registration of trademarks prevalent there.—Daily Consular Reports.

Heavy-Footed Rabbit.

Being pursued by a farmer and his three sons, a young colored person had just made up his mind that he was not eluding his followers as quickly as might be, when a long-eared jack rabbit jumped up from the roadside and started down the road ahead of him. The would-be chicken thief had run a few hundred feet further when the farmer and his boys were astonished to hear the negro shout, in a voice that quavered with fright, though unrestrained: "Say, for de Lord's sake, you rabbit, get out ob de way and let some one run who can run." —Argonaut.

Her Endorsement.

"I want to get this check cashed," said the young matron, appearing at the window of the paying teller. "Yes, madam. You must endorse it, though," explained the teller. "Why, my husband sent it to me. He is away on business," she said. "Yes, madam. Just endorse it; sign it on the back so we will know, and your husband will know we paid it to you."

She went to the desk against the wall and in a few moments presented the check, having written on its back, "Your loving wife, Edith." —Bellman.

Great Britain has 500,000 horses available for the purposes of warfare.